“Bye mum, bye dad” I said as they were walking out the door.

Jebb and Elise walled to their rooms to do whatever they had to do. While I was standing in the kitchen alone, because mum and dad decided to go out for lunch together, they haven’t gone out together for ages.

I decided to go outside to play with missy, I ran I ran up to her and took her toy, I started running, she was sprinting behind me,

“BOOM” she knocked me to the ground, where I landed in mushy mud.

“Oh yuck” I mumbled in a disgusted voice.

No reply.

I went over to the shed to talk to sally my families other dog.

“Good idea sally I agree let’s go,” I said.

I sprinted to the shed to get some tools; missy as usual is my following shadow.

Finally I find the shovel, geese dad tells us not to be messy, you should see his shed!.

Any way back to my idea.

: okay okay, miss I’ll tell you, I am going to dig a massive whole and fill it with water.”

“Woof” said missy.

“Yeah yeah, thankyou I have got great ideas”

“I was just agreeing with her.” I say to sally.

“Yay it’s done.” I yelled.

I ran back inside, missy right behind me, I’ll get you some floaties miss.

I came running back to the pool, “Oww” I screamed.

“Thanks a lot miss,” I said in pain.

Missy is the most inconsiderate dog ever, she tripped me up and i face planted into the ground.

“No consideration, none” I mumbled walking to the hole.

We started filling it up. It was coming out very fast; it eventually filled to the top.

I shoved on misses floaties, she yelped.

“Oops sorry” I say in a over it voice.

I jumped in, I was pulling missy in while out the corner of my eye i saw Elise my big sister, she looked angry, I forgot that missy was her dog.

“Oops” I thought to myself.

“Ahh I screamed, Missy was coming for my face, she jumped, her floaties popped.

“Bang.”

She yelped and started panicking she got stuck in the mud.

Jebb came out to see what all the noise was about, he came out holding a plastic Barbie doll, I giggled to myself. I thought he was grown up he is 21.

“Oh no” I said mum and dad came around the corner.

As soon as they pulled me out I got in so much trouble, it wasn’t funny.

I missed out on mums disgusting lasagne, I’m kind of happy, about one thing.

I also had to go to bed early – that was the bad thing.

But the lucky side of my night is I don’t get mums lasagne.

Published, Teagan B, 7/05/10.